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The Workings of Babalon

-The Summoning of the Daemonic Feminine into a Material Avatar

-The Queen of the Witches Sabbat-

by Michael W. Ford - Akhtya Seker Arimanius

Illustration by Elda Isela Ford



The Temple and Altar should be decorated as one who would call forth the Mother of Harlots, the very Queen of Wolves and Blood Drinking Djinn of the Deserts and Forests. Crimson and pitch black, the essence of the souls who walk immortal through the Trapezoid, that unto whom raise forth the Goddess of Spilt Blood and the Passion of the Adversary - the very essence of the Sun and the Moon. Life is the great celebration; Babalon is thus the queen of becoming through the Light of Azazel. To invoke the spirit of Babalon whom is Lilith, ecstasy through sexual union and focus through the enchantment of the elixir, being the consecration of her temple or fetish. A human skull may be in the center of the altar, if available a skull of a large dog and cat on each side of the altar, representing the bestial which is brought in union with the angelic.

The South wall should have an image of Babalon upon the Beast; East wall an image of Hecate as the Triple Goddess; The North wall and image of Lilith; the West wall an image of Az (See Elda Isela Ford's illustration in YATUK DINOIH by the present author). Two images of Lilith – Babalon are found in the present authors works AZOTHOS – A Book of the Adversary and NOX UMBRA – Nightside Luciferian Sorcery, Luciferian Witchcraft and Vampirism.

Statement of Intent-

I summon the Four Goddesses of the Sabbat, who in unity shall manifest the divinity of Lilith within. Through sound and posture, ecstasy and pain, you shall enflesh within my being. Hidden Serpent of the Elphame Fire.

From the South - I invoke thee Babalon, fire and blood drenched goddess, passionate devourer of the weak and fearful. I tear open the gateway - come forth through me!

From the East - Hecate - I invoke thee Witch Queen and begetter of the children of Cunning Fire. By the Howling of Dogs, wolves and night beast - by the Shades of the Necromantic Circle - by the words of sorcerous power whispered in the shadows of the falling sun - I Conjure thee!

From the North - Lilith, Mother of the Path I invoke thee - by the Owl and Beasts of the Earth, by the daemon of the caves, by the shadow tomb of the vampyre, Lilitu, I invoke thee by thy Hidden Names - Abeko, Batna, Abito, Eilo, Amizo, Ita, Izorpo, Kali, Kea, Kokos, Odam, Patrota, Podo, Partasah, Satrina, Talto, Lilith!

From the West - Az, Mother of fornication whom joined in union with Ahriman, I conjure thee! By the Daevas of the flames of Lust - I summon thee - I invoke the primal feminine chaos of your being!

Babalon Outstretched I call thee - Beneath the thorns and twisted trees which reach towards the night sky - guide me unto the sacred crossroads - I behold the gateway above and below. From the dreaming conclaves of the Sabbat I come unto you - Standing at the Northern gate of Cain, thy son enfleshed!

I seek thee Lilith through the wilderness and desert isolation, in the caves of primordial darkness and the burial tombs of the forlorn dead - bring me thy lore and wisdom in the circle.

Witch Mother and Queen of the Dead, whom beholds the sacred cup of blood unto the lips of thy children, in the purity of thine eyes, hidden and revealed in thy lust...

I call to thee, Ancient Goddess who bears the lower limbs of the beast, express through me your sinistral divinity - outstretched congress!

In the sacred circle I summon thee - With thy list, loins and heart enflamed...terrible and beautiful triple mooned Queen..As in the black moon and the blood moon, in the wolf moon and pale corpse moon - Shadow me in thy wings of approach. To me! To me!

I seek to sip at thy cup of fornication, the blood of immortal youth - eternal through thee - in the mirror by the light of candle flame, in the circle by the devil's name - I invoke thee!

Move through me in the divinity of thy essence, by toad and wolf, by owl and cat, by serpent and bat- Babalon - Lilith - AZ - Hecate - Triple Essence in thy Temple of Azothoz, sacred path of the adversary!

1. If performed in a Coven setting, one may have the Priestess of female becoming the vessel of Babalon from which oracles may be exchanged. This rite is meant as an entrance unto Azothoz, which is the path of the adversary through off-beat High Sorcery.

2. The Ritual may end with sexual congress, as well as a blood like substance within the Cup of Babalon - Wine or such a liquid may suffice. Drink deep of the Elixir, one may keep also a Skull Cap as the Chalice of Lilith (Kapala) and a Golden Chalice (the Elixir of Babalon).

The Record of the City of Chorazin, unto which One emerged in the Light of Babalon, the Caves and Pools of blood which invigorate - by Akhtya Seker Arimanius

I call unto the four pillars of lunar and solar manifestation - the very essence of the Sun in the Eye of the Adversary. That within the circle I stood, summoning forth the Holy Fire of Azazel, whom brought unto me the Adversarial essence of my being, the divine unity through Opposition. In the circle, unto whom Aiwaz was invoked, shall then reveal Set as the Sign of our infinite possibilities. Through this circle and exhaustion of the invocations, was I led to her unto the Beled-el-Djinn, the City of Chorazin. I was approached by the Spirits of Old, whom have transversed the earth since the time of the fall. Unto the Sacred city did I walk unto the Tower of Black basalt, where at the

entrance I took the Cup of Blood under a black sun, which pulsated the atmosphere with the fiery and immortal essence of Azazel, the Dual gateway of sacred divinity.

In the eyes of the Adversary, my essence of dual ecstasy, I understood that time flows through the memory of the Watchers, that holding the cup which is the desire of Babalon, that by drinking from it may I enter the Coils of the Serpent, and transform unto the Beast itself. The coils of Leviathan to be held up to the twelve wings of Azazel - Samael, the Serpent Angel, from whom I recite glorious and beautiful and above and so below.

I stood at the tower and gave the cup unto the great spirit of fire, whom was as a mirror in my eyes. Entry unto this tower of the Sun, revealed as fire and black basalt through the mind of the seer.

As I entered the tower I beheld the Angel whom was death and life, who showered in the beauty of the emerald cup, which as I beheld this beautiful chalice, passed through the Guardians of the Path, by the Sword of Flame, the Angel of Aiwaz, known as Shaitan. I am as thee - IAO!

By the Scepter, blade of death, under the shadow I grow - I am as thee IAO!

I then stood before HER, known unto this being, the seven fold star of flame and blood was imprinted in my soul....I looked deep unto Her eyes, known the shadow and vampyre form of the Goddess.

I took then the mark of the Beast, the Antichrist from the Sea, the Sun and Moon in unity. I then acknowledged I am separate from all things, in unity through disunity. I am a Son of Set. I emerge through the separate conjunction of the Dragon and the Whore.

As I went forth and drifted from the City of Chorazin, wherein I tasted the pleasures of fornication with the Lilitu - and awoke in the Noon tide sun of Azazel, so then I have passed through and shall drink deep of the knowledge every time I return.

BABALON - LILITH and the Words of the Daemonic Feminine

O

1. Let us approach the Temple, clad in the blood of birth, let the star be revealed unto the seeker.
2. Shall he or she be brought unto HER temple, as robed in the birth caul and named in the essence of her family. The Dragon shall then unite the Beast and Scarlet concubine in disunity and glory.
3. Upon the Throne does she reside, holding a skull given to her by Child Cain, from which all familiars and shades reside, and the Cup of Fornication, of blood which is the life.
4. Between Her breasts is the star of which ye shall enter, that passion which brings dual ecstasies - death and congress.
5. In the Circle shall ye call unto HER, in the stance of the Dragon, and this shall be the work of the wand.
6. All shall come unto Her, and in Her name shall you summon the Queen of the Beasts.
7. The flame which shall ignite is the unity of Azazel, called Aiwaz and in the Hidden name of the

Prince of Darkness, called Set-heh. This flame is the demoness which is the compliment of the Black light, creation and emergence unto the Black Tower of Chorazin.

I

1. Through HER name shall ye become unto Her temple. Those of the blood shall understand and yearn for her.
2. Her temple is found in the dream, and brought forth in the encirclement of the sorcerer, by the word of the wand. Worlds grow united.
3. In the union of the Sun and the Moon may you bring Her blessing, Her child, of flesh OR spirit.
4. That by congress with her in the temple shall you enter the ring of flame that is the Antichrist.
5. The union of the Sun and the Moon, by the Keys of the Watchers of Chorazin shall the gates be opened. In this glory of the Beast have then you become as the Desert Djinn and the Harlot enrapt.
6. Through the Dual Ecstasies shall Rebirth await - As Above so Below.
7. The Temple is flesh and spirit, know it by ecstasy therein.

II

1. Her Temple is within the earth, in the forests, at an Oak consecrated as your living altar, the chamber created as the vessel of the famulus and servitors. Such Coven homes are sacred unto her.
2. That through the infernal Lord of the Earth and through the Luciferian Lord of the Light shall the Guardian of Greenways be revealed with Beast and spirit.
3. She resides in the caves of the Red Sea, with Bestial shape our mother revealed.
4. Those of the Witchcraft, whom have taken the devil's mark, are of the Kin of Babalon, that by Her name are sacred unto the very Temple.
5. That the path she is behind, a guiding force of our being - from which we grow in her crimson light.
6. The Priestess whom is in the Glory of the White Goddess shall become through the office of the Demonic, that she shall devour and grow in both darkness and light.
7. Her name in the Witch Cult as the avatar of Lilith, or Babalon is the Scarlet Woman, her office is divinity, the incarnation of the immortal essence of the demonium and the angelick famulus of the soul.

HER being is found in the graveyards and tombs of the dead, wherein she fornicates with the hungry shades which seek the spark of life. Give unto her all for the shades of old Will replenish in dreams.

THE ANTICHRIST WORKING

Through the Ritual of Infernal Union and the Hymn of the Antichrist shall come forth the Temple

of Azothoz, from the City of Chorazin does one drink of the Cup of fornication of the Goddess, called Babalon and Lilith. I become as the Lion Headed Serpent from the Dragon of the Sea, I become as the one of the Sun, a Son of the Desert Djinn whom is revealed as the Peacock Angel.

I

1. From flame I emerge, a heart and mind of Two Suns, each a dual aspect of becoming.
2. It is this flame of Azazel born. Given unto those who drink deep of the emerald Cup of thy Angel, Azal'ucel.
3. I have walked unto the oceans, blood red and black with the essence of Leviathan, summoned the Great Dragon and entered into its coils.
4. In the circle of timeless being I found great ecstasy, and was encircled within the serpent. Therein I found thought and perception.
5. That in communion of my Angel, which I am in all ways, began a deep communion unto Leviathan, whom is alone and all within the abyssic depths.
6. Timeless essence was perceived through the becoming like unto mine angel, whom is Azal'ucel, like Cain whom is a timeless mirror of the image of Seth, our tester and patron of the path.

II

1. Through this circle, from which I woke in a dreaming state, realized that "I" was an arcana of selves, which brought in union was to be a Set - Like being, a manifestation of Azal'ucel called Serpent Like.
2. That the symbol of the Beast and Babalon, conjoined is the office of becoming - that by this self-knowledge I am ANTICHRIST.
3. That the Antichrist is any man or woman who has conjoined the Sun and the Moon, whom has drank of the emerald cup of the Serpent Angel, the Golden Chalice of Babalon and awakened and emerged from the Sea of Leviathan.
4. I awoke yet again in the coils of the Ourabouris - my tomb earth laid there, that in immortal and vampyric essence do I exist.
5. And from the Ocean did I arise, as a Son of Leviathan, to become as the Beast, as mine sacred angel - daemon and angelick famulus in sacred union.
6. I am Al-Dajjal, the Antichrist whom by Love and Strength shall proclaim the religion of oppression is and shall fail. With this self-love, I take the Oath of the Antichrist.

III

1. I, Antichrist, whom bears the mark of the beast, come unto humanity and proclaim, "There is no God by Man" and through man and woman does this spirit think.
2. Those who hear this voice reflect this in their actions, to fight bigotry and hypocrisy.
3. I come unto you and proclaim, "Fight now the old and false religion by striking the foundation

by the weapon of logical thought.

4. In flame I am born, as my father Azazel. In Air I am illuminated, as my spirit Lucifer. In the Earth I rest and transform into shadow beasts, in the forests and caves of Belial. In the Water do I drink of the mysteries of the depths, as Leviathan.

5. Wolves and jackals come unto me, their musick in the night traveling point of being - As Arimanius.

6. That the Antichrist shall bring joy and freedom unto humanity and the Sethanic Witchcraft shall be the training ground of the adept. Emerge!

The Hymns to the Sun The Beast 666 and Babalon is Solar/Lunar Union

I) Shaitan (South)

I come forth with the Forked Stave of the Sun - As the Adversary in each heart and brain of man and woman - I am both terrible and beautiful.

In the Noon Tide Hour does my spirit come forth

As Azazel, Fiery Djinn of the Desert Sun-

I have enthroned my being in the heart of the Day - That strengthens or burns do I who may test me!

My eyes burn as the heart of battle and lust

My heart is the essence of the Lions of the Gate!

My Visage is that of crimson and blackened flame

My strike is that of a Scorpion of the desert!

My stride is that of a burning chariot driven by furious beasts!

My head is adorned with the Horns of the Goat and Beast

My tongue is the flickering Dragon - Weaving Sorceries by my voice

My phallus is the giver of life - the elixir of the Sun!

My touch is the bringer of Death!

My wings are as the Peacock illuminated with Light a Beautiful Color

By flame and Noon Tide Battles I adore thee! IAO!!

II) Lucifer (East)

I come forth at Dawn, face the Eastern sky and proclaim-

"Hail unto the essence of flame, that all beauty is nourished by thee, O' Sun of the Morning.

To be perfected essence of thy shape - eyes glowing in the joy of the earth, which cast the

reflection of the highest Aethyr-

seek you as the trees which reach for thee, in the love of the Sun, yet nourish their roots in the darkness of the soil

Enthroned in the palace of light, encircled in the brilliance of the fire of spirit-

Hail to thee, brightest Son of God, who outshines all other angels.

It is this brightness that led to the separation from the natural order, from which you become as God itself.

Who in the new light of Morning, is the freedom of all ignorance of tyranny, stands proud with the fiery sword of dawn, the illuminating force of the highest heaven - IAO!

III) SET (NORTH)

In the Seven Stars of Azhdeha, as the Dragon is the key to my kingdom - I exist isolate of all things. I have made myself immortal by the process of being and becoming.

In the fires of the Noon Day do I form Chaos, yet I exist in the Midnight Hour, Isolate in the center of the Storm.

From this Storm do I spread and create Darkness, yet once you have awakened to my storm and shadow does the Desert Sun awaits.

There is a Sun in the Moon, and the Eclipse brings my palaces of the Goddess closer

I am chaos yet in me is found order, strength and directional, willed thought.

By this I am and am always coming into being

Those who seek my dark and fiery essence will come into being this way, those who become like me

In my Will I may take the form of the Serpent or beast that I shall devour and destroy my enemies. In this rapture do I coil and emerge!

Seek me in the Trapezoid - through these gates do we become as Stone!

IV) BABALON (West)

In the Dying Sun do I come forth as the crimson goddess

Blood red in the flames of the Sun and Moon am I beautiful.

Those who come forth to me are in the fire of the Sun, enflame thyself in my glory

I am birth and death, burial and resurrection.

Upon the Dragon do I ride, in the coils of the Serpent do I exist

I am love and hate, emotions which burn the quick of the soul!

Enrapture yourself in me, always as congress and consumption!

In the Seven Pointed Star do I reside, as the Dragon from the Sea

The Beast 666 do I seek union with, as flames and earthquakes surround us!

Many die, yet those who see are reborn in the immortal blackened flame

Through my blood, which drips unto the skull of Cain, do I feed the dwellers of darkness,

The shades of the dead...they seek my sweet lips from which is fed by the Sun...

Through my hands which hold the Golden Cup of Holy Blood and Fornication, Do I raise towards the Heavens - that the Beast may drink from and hold the ecstasy of our union.

By Night do I seek congress with man, and he shall drink from the dreaming moon

By Day do I invigorate the Sun and bring fiery strength to those who go through me

I am Beast and Goddess, above and below!

In exile do I grow strong like my consort Set-heh

Come unto me..in the Sabbat dreaming...fire and water, the Luciferian and Infernal!

I am the crimson cloaked radiance, the moon – in blood and new from which I offer dreams and visions to those who come forth in my name.

Let my mysteries be discovered – for in the Willed union of Ecstasy shall my children be brought forth.

In the flames are they granted the desire which made them manifest, the fire which is my essence, the creative sign to those who are enraptured in the night sky.

I am crowned in the Infernal Kingdoms, and between the Sabbat is my lust born.

Of death am I, devouring, jaws dripping in the blood and fornication of those who do not know me – yet I am goddess to those who enter me, spread in lust and congress to ravage me. I am the Queen of Flames...

In darkness I sought Ahriman, and with my tongue and words roused him from his ancient slumber, to go forth in the world to create and destroy...

In the Desert Sun I brought forth Samael the Dragon, known as Azazel, who invigorated by core with his fire-seed which brought forth Cain..

Of the Crooked Dragon was I guided, and that becomes the Beast do I ride in congress – that when the sun is in the moon does the serpent spring forth – and a two fold state is born in those of Witch Blood.

The God in flesh and spirit who may exhaust this Blackened Flame, and the Elixir to create the Lilitu or Children of the Fallen Ones – Ancient Seed of Fire...

That in the Empyrean Dreams am I Queen of Elphame, giver and preserver of desired life, my Robes are Crimson and my Crown is Gold, just as my sacred cup...to compliment my consort of the Emerald Crown..

In the Infernal Nightmare I am as Kali – the devouring black mother who drinks the blood of those who come forth to me, yet I awaken them with unnatural life...life beyond death....

My beginning is as Tiamat – Chaos Serpent which later became flesh....

In the Direction of the North, when Darkness is enthroned am I the infernal queen of shades, I am the blood dripping consort of the spirits of necromance, wolf-goddess and huntress of the full moon...those who call me in my night vessel may then be whispered to in dreams, shall I guide thee to the Sabbat beyond the Gates of Twilight.

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